

DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL.

VOL. XXXII.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA SATURDAY MORNING FEBRUARY 1, 1890.

NO. 100.

NOW.

Rise! for the day is passing,
And you lie dreaming on;
The others have buckled their armor,
And forth to the war gone;
A place where ranks awaits you;
Each man has some part to play—
The past and the future are nothing
To the face of the stern today.

Rise from your dreams of the future,
Of gaining some hard fought field,
Or storming some air fort;
Or bidding some bold field;
Your future has deals of glory.
Of none can grant it may!
But your arm will never be stronger
Or the need so great as today.

Else! for the past details you,
Her sunshines and storms forget;
No claims so unworthy to hold you
At those who vainly strive;
Sad or bright, still is lifeless forever,
Cass her phantom arms away,
Nor look back to learn the lesson,
Of a nobler strife today.

Rise for the day is passing!
The low sound that you scarcely hear
Is the enemy marching to battle—
Arise! for the foes here—
Stay not to sharpen your weapons,
Or the hour will strike at last,
When from dreams of a coming battle
You may wake to find it past.

—Adelaide Annie Proctor.

Indian Scars in Demand.

A Monroe street hair dealer: "If you know where I can get any Indian scalps I shall be obliged to you for that information. Indian scalps, like buffalo heads, are becoming mighty scarce. You never can account for people's tastes. Now, about the last thing in the world that some people want is an Indian scalp, and yet there are people who want just that sort of curiosity. I had an Indian belt not long ago which had nine scalps hung to it, and I sold it to a man on the north side for \$25. I have a bunch of hair here—it isn't a scalp, as there is no skin attached to it, just a handful, as it were. It is worth \$5. Indians are not scalping as much as they used to, and that is why scalps are high. In fact, everything which Indians used to make is becoming scarcer and more valuable. Take the common Indian basket that used to sell for \$3 a dozen, now you can't get one for that money. There are two reasons for this. One is that travelers buy their first hands as curiosities and pay the Indians just what they ask. Another reason is that since the government has got to taking such interest in Indians, taking care of them, the Indians are lazier than ever and make less than former day."—Chicago Tribune.

Dangers of Electricity.

It would not surprise me to see some fearful catastrophe happen in the near future by reason of the general, I might say pernicious, employment of electricity as an agent of civilization. I think we have roused up a force that we may be unable to control. Take the electric overhead railroads. They are driven by a power impossible to compute, and yet that force sometimes subsides for hours together, and the ablest electricians are neither able to awaken it again or tell why it ceases to operate, and yet it will start again as suddenly as it stopped, apparently independent of human control. Within a few days I have seen an electric light wire set on fire by becoming wet, and burn as brightly as carbon, and some such accident happens during every rain. The laws governing this mighty force are but little understood, and there is reason to fear that it may yet become dangerously defiant of control.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Big Fiddle.

The bass viol is the most expensive of all musical instruments to its owner. Its first cost is not the greatest expense. It is large and awkward to carry around that it is continually getting injured by accidents which would not happen to smaller instruments. Somebody may risk a hole in it by dancing against it in a room, or it may be knocked against something while carrying it around. It is most frequently injured on street cars while the musician is carrying it to the place where he has to play. After a man has had an instrument for a long time he comes to look upon it as actually worth all the money that it has cost him, and in this way a bass viol sometimes is valued at \$1,000 or so by its owner. In fact, I really know a musician who sued a railroad company for \$5,000 for a violin smashed in an accident, and he actually got \$3,800.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Object Lesson.

A doctor prescribing for a baby was sadly vexed by the officiousness of the child's feminine relatives, who tried all sorts of home remedies for it, saying in apology:

"We thought if they did not good they would do no harm, doctor."

At the end of his patience the doctor one morning called for a bowl, a spoon and some fresh butter, and began stirring the butter round and round with an air of grave importance. The ladies gathered about him inquisitively, but he gave them no attention until at last, curiosity becoming rampant, they cried in chorus:

"Oh, doctor, do tell us what you are going to do with the butter?"

Here was his chance. Facing them solemnly, he said: "I am going to grease the baby's elbow with it. It may not do any good, but it won't do any harm."—London *Tid Bits*.

The Czar's Luck.

The czar of all the Russias still lives, but it is only by the merest good luck. The latest attempt to make him shuffle off consisted of the explosion of a chest of dynamite at the railway station of Peterhof, a small place near St. Petersburg. The stuff went off a little too soon and killed a signalman. In the meantime the czar was far enough away for safety, as he nearly always contrives to be when anything unpleasant is taking place. It is evidently unnecessary for him to remain shut up within the stone walls of Gatchina now. He can walk and ride about in the open world without having the least fear of injury, unless, indeed, some of these infernal machines happen to go off at an unlucky moment for him some day. But the chances of such a catastrophe are very small, apparently.—*Pittsburg Bulletin*.

Work the Source of Happiness.

If thou workest at that which is before thee, following right reason seriously, vigorously, calmly, without allowing anything to distract thee, but keeping thy divine part pure, as if thou shouldst be bound to give it back immediately, if thou holdest to this, expecting nothing, fearing nothing, but satisfying with thy present activity according to nature and with heroic truth in every word thou utterest, thou wilt live happy. And there is no man who is able to prevent this.—*M. Antonius*.

A Scribbling Book.

I take ordinary wrapping paper, cream colored, fold it into double sheets, 15 by 14 inches in size, and sew the sheets together in a book for scribbling poems, short stories and random thoughts. Thus they are kept together for future reference, and there is a saving of paper, which is quite an item of expense to even the "little unknown."—*W. Antonius*.

JUGGLERY IN INDIA.

A CHICAGO MISSIONARY TELLS OF A WONDERFUL FEAT.

Writers on the Subject, He Says, Do Not Give the Mysterious Heathen Half His Due—Live Animals Produced in Space from Nothing and Lowered to the Earth.

For the last twenty-seven years Bishop York has been a missionary among the Hindoos, during which time he has not set foot on other than Indian soil. He has penetrated the depths of the jungles, distributing tracts and spreading the light among the wildest and most heathenish tribes in all India. To a reporter the bishop said: During my stay in India I was frequently in receipt of books, papers and magazines from home, many of which contained what purported to be stories of life in India.

To say that I was amazed at the lack of truth and meagerness of detail in those articles would but feebly express my opinion on the subject. In all the articles there was something lacking, but the most glaring omission was made in stories of native Hindoo jugglery. By comparing my personal experience with the published accounts I can truthfully say that the Hindoo juggler is the most grossly misrepresented human being on the face of the earth. The writer was either sadly lacking in descriptive power or he failed to give the poor Hindoo the benefit of the truth. The conjuring feats described would do very well for a bungling apprentice juggler, but they don't do justice to the genuine juggler of India.

THE TRAVELING JUGGLERS.

"It was my good fortune to witness one performance in this line which will give you a faint idea of what the Hindoo can do. Along about the 1st of April two other missionaries and myself stopped at the home of a friend on the outskirts of Delhi. After a bountiful dinner of fried chicken we repaired with our host to the veranda of the bungalow to enjoy an after dinner cigar. While in the midst of an animated religious discussion a native sith or leader appeared, followed by two attendants. The sith was the scranniest, most consummate looking specimen I ever saw. He was hollow eyed and sallow, and wore no clothes except a turban and a scanty waist cloth. The attendants seemed to be enjoying better health, and each carried a large bundle of bamboo poles tied around the middle with a bit of rope.

"That fellow," said our host, "is a sleight of hand man or juggler, and if you wish he will perform some feats that will astonish you."

We signified our desire to be astonished, whereupon the host signaled the juggler to go ahead with his show. And I must say it was the most marvelous affair of the kind I ever saw.

Favoring us with a profound salam the sith gave some directions in his native tongue to the attendants, who carried their bundles of poles to an open space in front of the veranda. As far as we could see the entire outfit consisted of those bamboo poles. They had absolutely no stage mechanism or paraphernalia employed by the civilized conjurer.

The sith stood mutely by with joined arms while his helpers went to work with the poles, and in a remarkably short space of time produced a light jointed ladder at least eighty feet long with rungs one foot apart.

When the ladder was finished it was laid flat on the ground, the two helpers taking their place at one end and the sith at the other.

Removing his turban, the juggler, who was at the bottom of the ladder, stood with his heels on the ground and with the balls of his feet resting on the extreme ends of the ladder. Then the helpers raised the other end of the ladder and moved rapidly toward their chief, raising the ladder up with their hands as they came. In this manner the ladder was placed in a perpendicular position at the sith's feet.

THE MISTER'S STORY.

Then the attendants withdrew a short distance and sat upon the ground, humming a low, monotonous chant to the music of which the juggler slowly mounted the ladder, balancing it as he went. Keeping his eyes fixed on the top he mounted step by step, removing each rung with his toes as he climbed and tucking them under his arms. Slowly and steadily he mounted higher and higher on his frail support, while we scarcely dared breathe for fear he would lose his balance.

The removal of the rungs caused the sides of the ladder to sway and bend in a frightful manner, but the marvelous dexterity of the juggler prevented them from falling.

On reaching the top the juggler pulled out the last rung and then stood on the extreme summit of the two naked, 80-foot poles.

The oscillations at first were terrible, but the sith had wonderful control of his legs, and gradually decreasing the swaying motion, he finally stood motionless as a statue at that dizzy height. Then, at a given signal, when we didn't see, the attendants jumped up and removed the two poles, laying them carefully on the ground.

I turned to our host, speechless with amazement, but he only smiled and cautioned me to be silent, pointing at the same time to the juggler, still standing motionless eighty feet in the air. I had seen some juggling myself, but never anything like that.

While we were gazing spellbound at this uncanny phenomenon a dense blue mist enveloped the juggler. Immediately after a low, bellowing sound was heard and a moment later a half grown live giraffe at the end of a stout rope was lowered rapidly to the ground. Before we could recover from our astonishment the rope was hauled up and the next instant the mate of the first giraffe slid out of a cloudiness. I was never a believer in the supernatural, but at that moment I felt the presence of an unseen power. While I was wondering what would come next the juggler slid down, and while he tied the giraffes' necks together in a bow knot the helpers hauled the rope down and made a neat coil of it.

Then the sith informed us that he was much fatigued and wished to rest himself before proceeding with the next trick. Permission being given by our host, the juggler at once fell into a doze standing erect on his feet. While the helpers were digging a hole to be used in the next trick a heavy rain storm came up, which indefinitely postponed the remainder of the performance.—*Chicago Times*.

Jason Was All Right.

The citizens of Taylorsville, Neb., recently tarred and feathered old Jason Mitchell, and then rode him on a rail. Instead of resenting this treatment, Jason seemed to enjoy it. This puzzled the boys very much until the old man sued twenty-five of them for \$100 damages each, and got it. Then they began to see that Jason really had the most fun.—*New York Evening World*.

An Aggravated Case.

"I wouldn't borrow trouble," said a lady whose husband had met with financial difficulties.

"No."

"Well, I doubt if I could find a man who would be a creditor even to that extent."

—*Merchandise Traveller*.

MAKING POSTAL CARDS.

HOW THE POPULAR LITTLE MESSAGE BEARERS ARE PUT UP.

Reducing Rags to Cards and Then Printing Them—A Little Town Where This Is Done—Immense Increase in the Demand for Postal Cards.

American postal cards made their appearance in May, 1873; since which time the sale has grown so rapidly that over 1,000,000,000 have now to be manufactured every year.

Ten miles below this city, on the east bank of the Hudson river, in Castleton, a pretty little country village, overlooking the river.

In a ravine, back of the hill on which the village stands, is a cluster of brick buildings. In these buildings are manufactured all the postal cards used by the government, and from here they are sent to every city, village and hamlet in the United States to be used by the public and sent by them to all parts of the civilized globe.

THE LITTLE RAILROAD.

During the year 1888, considerably over a billion cards were turned out and sent over the country. For each thousand of these little missives the government pays fifty-four cents, and for them it receives the sum of \$10.

In the little ravine are five buildings. The factory where the postal cards are made is a long one story structure, about three times as long as it is wide. In this building all the cards are printed and cut from the sheets, counted by machinery, put up in packages of twenty-five each and packed in pasteboard boxes ready for shipment. A large fire proof vault, built expressly and holding 30,000,000 cards, which are always kept in reserve, is in this building.

The soldiers in many parts of the Chinese empire still wear their mail armor, helmets, breast plates and shields, and the same articles are worn by the participants in civic processions and official pageants. As a consequence such armor is still made, and the armorers occupies in China about the same position that he did in Europe in medieval times. A suit of brass armor worn by one of the Black Flag leaders in the Tientsin war is said to have successfully resisted bullets, and to have broken a bayonet thrust delivered by a powerful French marine.

Antics of the Lemur.

No beast that I ever saw was more fond of play than the little Malagasy, not even a lively kitten, observes a popular writer.

From the moment his door was opened until he was shut in for the night he often gave his mind to a constant succession of pranks.

He scraped the heads off our dress trimmings with his comb like teeth, and he stripped or pulled books or work out of our hands, and especially liked to frolic in one's lap, lying on his back, kicking with all fours, prancing, or pulling at the feet, and turning somersaults or indulging in the most peculiar little leaps.

In the latter he flung out his arms, dropped his head on one side in a bewitching way, turned his body around in the air and came down in the spot he started from, the whole performance so sudden, apparently so involuntary, and his face so grave all the time, it seemed as if a spring had gone off inside with which he had nothing to do.

A favorite plaything with the lemur was a window shade. He began by jumping up to the fringe, seizing it and swinging back and forth. One day he learned by accident that he could "set it off," and then his extreme pleasure was to snatch at it with so much force as to start the spring, when he instantly let go and made one bound to the other side of the room or to the mantel, where he sat looking at the picture of innocence, while the released shadesprang to the top and went over and over the rod. We could never prevent his carrying out this little programme, and we drew down one shade only to have him slyly set off another the next instant.

Metternich.

A Great Money Saver.

"Yes, old Commodore Vanderbilt was a money getter and a money saver," said an old time Wall street operator to a select circle of young men who were watching the tape in a downtown office. "He looked after the nickels and the dimes and dollars following after him. It was in 1842, I think, when I concluded to take a trip to Europe, and I didn't want to impair my capital—wanted to make my expenses, you know. I had dealt considerably in Mr. Vanderbilt's pet New York Central and had an idea that he would make a deal in it while I was gone. So I drew my check for \$1,000 and had it cashed, went to Vanderbilt's office and presented a put for him to sign. It was on 1,000 shares of Central at the closing price on the day before. He hemmed and hawed, but he didn't like to do business that way. Finally, as a favor, he would do it at 1 per cent. below the closing. I agreed. He was very busy, his desk littered with letters. In those days the government required a war stamp of five cents on a contract.

Vanderbilt rewrote the put—he wanted it his own way—then took a penknife, and for more than ten minutes was busy removing the five cent stamp on the put I had prepared. Then with a characteristic grunt of satisfaction, "There's five cents saved," he glued the stamp on the new contract, took my check, handed me the put, saying: "There's money for you in this contract, good morning, and I was gone. In less than ninety days the stock had advanced eighty points, but I had sold long before.

After passing through the different processes the rags come out in a fine white pulp as thin as four paste. This is then shaken over wire to get the water out, and is then put through a score or more of rollers and a glue bath, after which it is rolled out into postal card paper.

At the end of the long rolls that have been squeezing the paper down and putting the gloss on it, are the knives used for cutting, and the long sheet passing through it is either cut into sheets four postal cards wide or into sheets 21x30 inches. In the big room of the postal card mill are about a dozen men and two dozen women, four large presses, four cutters and one extra large cutter.

The sheets are then taken to the cutters, from which they are turned out in single cards. Three girls take the cards of each feeder. One counts twenty-five in each pack and the other two put on the paper binders. After they leave this room they are put up in packages, counted out in packages of twenty and put into the pasteboard boxes, which by contract must be muslin bound.

Five girls put the muslin binding on the boxes, receiving for the work fifteen cents per 100 boxes. The boxes when filled are put into boxes ready for shipment. No order for less than 500 cards is filled. Orders for 10,000 or more are packed in wooden cases, the largest single case holding 25,000 cards.

A new machine has recently been put in to work on postal cards that will increase the rate of printing them and decrease the number of employees. Two of the machines are now in operation. They print from continuous rolls at the rate of 900 per minute.

A set of knives cuts them off and they drop into little cells, a set of steel fingers turn the package over. After each twenty-five cards are dropped into a cell, the fingers turn it back to hand about the package and carry it back to the packing room, where the girls put them into boxes.—*Albany (N. Y.) Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

MAKING POSTAL CARDS.

HOW THE POPULAR LITTLE MESSAGE BEARERS ARE PUT UP.

Reducing Rags to Cards and Then Printing Them—A Little Town Where This Is Done—Immense Increase in the Demand for Postal Cards.

American postal cards made their appearance in May, 1873; since which time the sale has grown so rapidly that over 1,000,000,000 have now to be manufactured every year.

Ten miles below this city, on the east bank of the Hudson river, in Castleton, a pretty little country village, overlooking the river.

In a ravine, back of the hill on which the village stands, is a cluster of brick buildings. In these buildings are manufactured all the postal cards used by the government, and from here they

DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL

PRICE OF DAILY JOURNAL,
134 CENTS PER WEEK.

BREVITIES.

February 1st.
Booton's auction sales are still the rage. Of course you received a letter last night. A social dance will be given in Armory Hall to-night.

All the snow bound trains reached the Bay at noon yesterday.

Mrs. Coppinger, the eldest daughter of Secretary Blaine, is dying.

"The Tigris" at the Opera House next Wednesday, February 5th.

Regent George is in town, and the Board will hold a meeting to-day.

The Grismer-Davies company at the Opera House next Wednesday night, February 5th.

The Verdi Mill Company started up again yesterday, and everything is running in good shape.

Archie Borden, the well-known mining operator, died at his home in Oakland yesterday morning.

"The Tigris" is said to be a much stronger play than either "Called Back" or "Monte Cristo."

Get your seats reserved in advance at Nasby's Bazaar to see "The Tigris," presented by the Grismer-Davies company.

The banks will remain open until 3 o'clock to-day, this being the commencement of the new daily arrangement from 9 to 3.

Enoch Strother and Mr. Osburn, of Virginia, came up from the Bay yesterday. Geo. Hymers took them up home over the Grade.

Reserved seats now on sale at Nasby's Bazaar for the Grismer-Davies company in "The Tigris," at the Opera House February 5th.

Sam Thall, advance agent of the Grismer-Davies company, was in town yesterday. There is no more popular business manager on the road, and he does his work well.

Reno's favorite artists, Joseph Grismer and Phoebe Davis, will appear at the Opera House next Wednesday, February 5th, in "The Tigris."

W. F. Huntton, cashier of the People's Savings Bank, Sacramento, committed suicide on Thursday, while in a fit of temporary insanity.

A band of 145 head of cattle, belonging to Jas. Miller, arrived from Long Valley yesterday, and were taken to Mayberry's ranch to be fed.

A notice has been sent to all members of the Nevada bar calling a meeting for February 17th at Reno, for the purpose of organizing a Bar Association.

The opposition party scored one point at the Utah annual election last Wednesday, with a vote of 30,760 shares against 64,872 cast by the old management.

W. N. Goodwin, of the Plumas National, came up from below last evening, and will leave for his Quincy home this morning. He says a person can get almost any kind of a storm they like over in California.

Charles L. Perkins, who has just been appointed Secretary of the Boucher, is a Nevada man. He was at one time State Printer, during Governor Bradley's term. Now we shall have some more of the Blythe case.

The San Francisco meat market is a good deal stronger. Prime cattle are selling at \$8 1/2 and 9 cents. San Francisco and Oakland are being supplied by strictly California beef since the blockade. Good cattle are getting very scarce.

OVER THE GRADE.

The Express and Mail Brought Down From Virginia Yesterday.

Weary of waiting for the V. & T. road to open, Jack Paige, Wells, Fargo & Co.'s messenger, and Cummings, the mail clerk, started out from Virginia yesterday morning at 11 o'clock and successfully made the trip to Reno, reaching here at 4 o'clock, and bringing a lot of express and mail matter. Jack came down in a sleigh, and Cummings came on horseback. The boys stod the trip first-rate.

The Grismer-Davies Company.

This favorite troupe will be at the Opera House next Wednesday night, February 5th. Jos. R. Grismer and Phoebe Davies will be supported by their powerful company. It is wholly unnecessary to speak extensibly of those well-known artists.

They are great favorites here, and have never failed of appreciation and liberal patronage.

They are supported by the same troupe that appeared with them in their recent very successful season in San Francisco. They will present the great sensation, "The Tigris," dramatized by Mr. Ramsy Morris, from "Crocify Her." In the troupe are Sara Stevens, one of the best stock actresses in elderly parts on the stage, Isabelle Archer, Lina Hope, Harry Davenport, brother of Fanny Davenport, the distinguished actress, Hugo Toland, Edgar Woer, little Laura Crews, a precocious child, and several other people in "The Tigris." The company is considered strong throughout. It has had the very cordial endorsement of the San Francisco press. So popular has been the novel "Crocify Her," from which "The Tigris" was dramatized, that over one hundred thousand copies have already been sold. Reserved seats can be secured at Nasby's Bazaar.

THE V. & T.

Every possible effort is being made to open the V. & T. The track was cleared between Carson and Gold Hill yesterday, and it is thought that a few hours work this morning will open it to Virginia.

The flanger and a large force of men were working all day from Carson toward Reno, and a big force was also shoveling at Franktown. The plow and all the engines that can be got, and a large force of men, will make an effort to break through to Reno to-day.

WATER FOR ALL.
The Clouds Furnishing a Supply to Fill the New Reservoirs.

The gods help those who help themselves, was a saying among the ancients. This is aptly illustrated by the situation in Nevada just now. The people began to build reservoirs and the heavens at once furnished the water to fill them. Let the good work of reservoir-making go on and the clouds may be confidently trusted for a proper response.

In going by the wagon road from Carson to the Incline, on the shore of Lake Tahoe, you have to pass through an immense natural basin. I went through it with General S. H. Marlette once, and he pointed out to me that by the expenditure of a few thousand dollars this great hollow could be converted into a reservoir that would hold water enough to irrigate a great deal of Ormsby county. This basin is very near the summit of the mountains surrounding Lake Tahoe, and is about 200 feet above the level of that magnificent body of water. If I remember correctly, General Marlette said that from this point water could be diverted either to Ormsby or Washoe county. The State Board of Trade might find it profitable to look up this place, prepared by nature for the benefit of those wise enough to utilize it.

Nobe Jeilerson once told me of a similar location which he owns near Carson. He said he hadn't developed it because it took a great deal of capital. I never visited the place, but he said it was in the foothills to the southwest of Carson.

Prof. C. S. Young last week sent me a map of a big tract of land that he and Joseph O'Connor have bought of J. B. Haggan. It is in Kern county, near Bakersfield. The two professors intend to found a colony which is expected to rival the Greeley colony in Colorado.

WELLS DRURY.
January 21, 1890.

MR. NEWLANDS' AMBITION.
Congress is His Mecca and He Would Like to Act as a Representative from Nevada.

Following is a special dispatch to the Examiner from Washington, under date of January 19th:

Frank G. Newlands, formerly of California, but later of New York and Nevada, is one of the gentle-men who find it necessary to frequently visit Washington during a Congressional session for the benefit of their health.

It is not on record that Mr. Newlands ever visited the Capital for any political object, although he is continually in communication with the most astute politicians from the western country. The former Californian is again in the city, the ostensible object of his visit being to join with the silver men and listen to their debate. A reliable authority, however, credits Mr. Newlands with having another object in view.

ONLY A SENATORSHIP.

It is affirmed and believed that the bold millionaire has political aspirations. They are not very high, either. Some time since it leaked out that he would be delighted to succeed Senator Jones from the Silver State, and wires generally were pulled and facts elicited that Mr. Jones desired to succeed himself.

A very small amount of investigation convinced Newlands' friends that it was hopeless for him to defeat the present Senator, as Jones was too popular.

Mr. Newlands visited N-vada and satisfied himself as to his prospects. He has now changed his tactics, and it is said that he will take the nomination of Representative to succeed Barlow.

SOME CONSULTATIONS.

In his fight he will be assisted by the railroad and silver interests. Senator Stewart is, of course, friendly to Mr. Newlands, and the several consultations between the gentlemen are said to be based on the latter's aspirations. A quiet canvass will be made to see how the news will be received by the Republi-cans of Nevada. Mr. Newlands' late conversion is believed to be the only real obstacle to be overcome, although his actual residence in New York may rouse the opposition of the old war horses, who dislike carpetbaggers.

The Trains.
The railroad trains are moving, but not exactly on time. The first train from the West arrived here at 4 P. M. yesterday, and the second at 7 last evening, the latter bringing the mail, of which 120 sacks were landed at the Reno postoffice. Postmaster Hagerman and employes worked with a will, and the blockaded letters were quickly distributed. For two or three hours the postoffice was the scene of attraction, and the rush reminded an old-timer of the days of '49.

The Sheep all Right.
Taubert, the sheep man, is in from the north, having walked from Liegan to Lemmon's a distance of forty-five miles. He reports the various bands of sheep up in that section as having weathered the storm, and says the losses will be very light.

WHAT IS
SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or afflictions, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can SCROFULA
It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 2 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLILE, Knastart, N. J.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Gold ball druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by G. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Dozen, One Dollar.

OPERA HOUSE DRY GOODS STORE

Grand Closing Out Sale!

AT THE

OPERA HOUSE

DRY GOODS STORE,

RENO, NEVADA.

HAVING PURCHASED MORE GOODS THAN I CAN SELL AT PRIVATE

SALE, THEREFORE BETWEEN THIS DATE AND MARCH 1ST, I HAVE DECIDED TO SELL AT AUCTION

\$15,000 WORTH OF MY PRESENT STOCK. SALE TO COMMENCE

AT 2 O'CLOCK AND 7 P. M., AND WILL CONTINUE UNTIL THE AMOUNT OF \$15,000 IS SOLD.

AND WILL BE SOLD TO THE

LADIES' CLOAKS.

THREE CHECKED OSTRACHAN TRIMMED NEWMARKETS, FORMER PRICE, \$6, JANUARY PRICE, \$3 50

TEN BLACK DIAGONAL CLOTH NEWMARKETS, FORMER PRICE, \$7 50, JANUARY PRICE, \$5

TEN BLACK DIAGONAL CLOTH NEWMARKETS, TRIMMED IN OSTRACHAN, FORMER PRICE, \$8, JANUARY PRICE, \$5 50

TWO STRIPED SCOTCH CLOTH NEWMARKETS, FORMER PRICE, \$8, JANUARY PRICE, \$6 50.

PALACE DRY GOODS STORE

SILK DEPARTMENT:
22-inch Black Grosgrain Silk
90 cts. Per Yard.
22-inch Faille Silk, Special
\$1 50 Per Yard.

DRESS GOODS!
For the next two weeks we shall offer our entire stock of
DRESS GOODS
At Greatly Reduced Prices.

PALACE

Dry Goods and Carpet House.

Great January Cloak Sale!

NO NEED TO TELL THAT THE WEATHER HAS NOT FAVORED CLOAK BUSINESS UP TO

now. The remedy for such ills as a big Cloak Stock is to sell without reserve, no matter what it will take.

Slaughter Sale of Cloaks in Mid-Winter.

Monday morning, January 8th, we inaugurate this great sale, and in order to get the first choice we would advise intending purchasers to call early. This is a genuine February cloak sale in January.

LADIES' CLOAKS.

Three checked Ostrachan trimmed Newmarkets, former price, \$6, January price, \$3 50

Ten black diagonal cloth Newmarkets, former price, \$7 50, January price, \$5

Ten black diagonal cloth Newmarkets, trimmed in Ostrachan, former price, \$8, January price, \$5 50

Two striped Scotch cloth Newmarkets, former price, \$8, January price, \$6 50.

LADIES' SEALETTE JACKETS AND WRAPS.

Three Sealette Jackets, quilted satin lining, former price, \$15, January price, \$12 50

Two Sealette Modjeska wraps, quilted satin lining, former price, \$20, January price, \$16

Ladies' Jackets sold only at uniformly low prices.

MISSSES' CLOAKS

Here our styles are unlimited. We have the best reported line in these goods. We offer children's cloaks—ages 4 to 10—\$2 50, \$3 50, \$5, etc., a piece.

In connection with the above we will offer during this sale 20 dozen Ladies' Merino Vests and Pants at the nominal price of 25 cents each; 15 dozen Misses all wool fall finish Cashmere hose in solid colors at 25 cents a pair.

Respectfully,

The Palace Dry Goods House

Country Orders Receive Prompt and Careful Attention.

HEADQUARTERS FOR CLOAKS AND DRESS GOODS.

JOHN SUNDERLAND.

A Large and Elegant Line of

FALL and WINTER CLOTHING

AND

Gent's Furnishing Goods

Is Now on Hand and Ready for Inspection.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SUIT OF GENTS', BOYS' OR YOUTHS' CLOTHING, something that will wear well and be good value for your money go to

John Sunderland's

And be convinced that you can get more real value for your money than you can get in any other house in the State. The stock consists of

Men's fine Prince Alberts, Three-button Cutaways, Fine Frocks, Sacks, Chinchilla Coats and Vests, and Men's, Youths' and Boys' Overcoats. In Underwear I have the best and finest brands in the country. A full line of the California Hosiery Co.'s goods, Maryville and Oregon Flannels, Silk and Vicuna Underwear, Silk Shirts in Stripes and Plaids, handsome designs. Cuffs, Collars and the finest assortment of fine neck wear that has ever been exposed for sale; also Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers. Gloves in all grades and styles, lined and unlined. The largest and finest assortment of Gent's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Of all grades and prices. Buy your Clothing, Boots and Shoes at Sunderland's and get the

Most Value for the Least Money.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

H-A-T-S A-N-D C-A-P-S.

Agent for J. B. Stetson & Co.'s Fine Hats.

SILK HATS A SPECIALTY.

JOHN SUNDERLAND,

29 and 31 Virginia St., Reno, Nev.

C. W. BOOTON,</p

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Sam'l Pitcher's old, harmless and quick cure for Infants' and Children's Complaints. Superior to Castor Oil. Paroxysms or Narcotic Syrups. Children cry for Castoria. Millions of Mothers bless Castoria.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Stricture; Gives healthy sleep, also aids digestion; Without narcotic stupefaction.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray St., New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1868. 1889.
The Pioneer Clothier of Reno.

After Twenty-one Years of Experience in the Clothing Line,

M. NATHAN.

The Pioneer of Pioneers, opens a stock this Fall

NEVER BEFORE EQUALLED

In This Market

I CAN FIT YOU WITH ANYTHING YOU WANT from a pair of cheap socks to the finest suit of clothes manufactured, at prices that defy competition.

Give Me a Call and Be Convinced.

M. NATHAN,

THE PALACE
—IS—
RENO'S LEADING HOTEL

—IT HAS—
Light Sunny Rooms,
Restaurant Attached,
Fine Billiard Parlor.

EVERY ATTENTION PAID TO GUESTS, PRO-
VIDING THE BEST AMENITIES IN EVERY
DEPARTMENT. The house is first-class throughout,
is open day and night, and every attention is
shown travelers.

AL. WHITE.

UNION SALOON.

NORTHWEST CORNER OF VIRGINIA AND
Second Streets,

RENO.

CHASE & CHURCH, Proprietors,

The best quality of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

—Fine Billiard and Pool Tables attached for
the accommodation of guests.

—Moore's Brandy & Whisky a Specialty

Call and See Us.

PALACE RESTAURANT,

IN PALACE HOTEL, RENO, NEVADA.

J. GODFREY, Proprietor.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS,

DAY OR NIGHT.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE

—The public can rest assured that the Palace
Restaurants will be maintained in a first-class
manner.

T. K. HYMERS,

THROCKMORTON LIVERY, FEED AND
STABLE,

Cov. Sierra and Second Sts., Reno, Nev.

Horses, Buggies and Nine Horses

—TO LET—

And Horses Boarded by the Day, Week or Month.
Terms to suit all classes.

We have also attached a large Hay Barn
with good Stables. Also stables for horse stock
with water & HAYING TO THE LAST.

G. Gullion, President, W. S. Bender, Vice Pres.
Wm. Henry, Secretary, First Natl. Bank, Treasurer.

RENO MILL & LUMBER CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER,

Wood Turnings,

Windows, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings,

Pickets, Shingles, Etc.

APPLE BOXES A SPECIALTY.

CARRIAGES AND PHÆTONS.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE FINEST LOT
of double and single Carriages, Buggies and
Phætons ever brought to this market.

—Agent for the Celebrated—

Studebaker and U. S. Carriage Co.,

—A Fine Assortment of—

FRAZER CARTS AND BUGGIES.

I also carry a large stock of Iron Axles and
Hardwood in endless variety, and do

A General Blacksmithing Business.

Shop, corner Fourth and Sierra Sts., Reno
Nevada. Give me a call and be convinced.

W. J. LUKE.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

R. H. LINDSAY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
Reno, Nevada.

Will practice in all the Courts of Nevada and
California.

DR. C. J. MULLEN,

OFFICE SUNDERLAND'S BUILDING,
VIRGINIA STREET.

Hours—9 to 11 A. M. and 3 to 5 P. M.
12 M. to 1 P. M.

THOMAS FITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in First National Bank Building, Reno, Ne-
vada.

DR. M. A. GREENLAW,
DENTIST

DR. M. A. GREENLAW,
DENTIST